

“On the edge”

By John Herbert



We all feel alone sometimes. For me, it's like standing on the edge of a great expanse. You feel small, insignificant, like if you were gone it wouldn't be noticed. That's how I felt when I painted this. But lucky for me, I have people that care about me and helped me to just enjoy the view. There are so many of us that have no one to help them through tough times. Awareness is the only salvation. HS is not deadly. Living with HS is so hard without support. The choice to end it is a prevalent thought in all of us. If we can't find a cure at least let us find some empathy.